harrelling over a bone.
Above the songs and music and the ap of banners could be heard the sharp les of the two small Napoleons urging ir giant lines on to victory or death. West Pointers then seemed to wake They plunged through the Navy wild buffaloes and soon had

the ball in Navy territory. Hammer and tongs the ball was car-gled down the field to the Navy's 25-yard

whA Miss Roosevelt stood up cheering en thusiastically. Ranged in front of the yelling cadets, the young officers were having all they could do to bring rhythm and purpose out of the stupendous chorus.

Army Fumbles.

In a hot scrimmage on the Navy's 20yard line Rodgers made a plunge at the naval line, but dropped the ball. Riley fell on it like a sparrow on a June bug. ther sparrows fell on Sparrow No. 1 and the June bug was buried in a fervid tangle of legs and wings. Down in the heart of the mix-up somebody

"Git offen my face Jim or I'll eat my way throuh you." It was a perfunctory threat and Jim

maintained his ground on his opponent's face until the pyramid melted In the next mix-up the crack of a sur-

reptitious fist against somebody's face could be plainly heard above the tickthe umpire's dollar watch. Annapolis snade a stand worthy of the "Old Guard" on their fifteen-yard line, but West Point beef and brawn were telling heavily. Never for an instant did the cadets.

the embryo generals and the inciplent rals cease to howl and creak and make a fuss. The straining and grindng of the locked lines became incessant. Blood showed here and there in he crush, but it was from noses, and

Army Scores Touchdown.

battleships at Santiago. Bettering Navy's Line.

The Navy was now on the defensive and growing rapidly tired. You could it by the heave of their shoulders. the droop of their arms. Bunker of

coked as they lined-up for the final baif. Their clothing was plastered with

mud, their faces bleary and soiled. The

arted a kicking game, which resulted West Point began to pound the light

West Point began to pound the light Masy line with Bunker, and the ball was lowly ploughed down towards the Annapolis goal.

There was a terrific scrimmage on the Navy's twenty-five-yard line, and when the boatle lines reshaped after this mixing of mud and desolation it was seen hat somebody was hurt.

"Who is it?" yelled a thousand voices, Natody seemed to know. There was too much mud on his face. A good Samartan procured a scraper and the work of identification began, it was finally secretained that it was an armored

PHIA, Pa., Nov. 29.-Twenty thousand

The cloudless skies, the white-barred

gold gleams of the military, the flapping

and plunging men, made a scene ever to be remembered.

sand were there half an hour later.

10,000 were on the grounds and crushed

mons and the squadrons of begrimed

having the wind in their favor

FRANKLIN FIELD.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 29. Very dirty and bedraggled the players

DESPERATE BATTLE FOUGHT

Up and down the field the fight swung fike a pendulum, by a series of kicks by Daly or Torney. By a long punt West Point, 22; Annapolis, 8.

PRANKLIN FIELD, PHILADEL. high dignituries of the state in bright

spectotors gathered at Franklin Field dispensing right and left their cold this afternoon to see the Army and Navy

wind.

hour before the time for the game who passed the stands as if in review.

OF 25,000 ASSEMBLED

HOW BRILLIANT CROWD

the West Point team was playing like tion's sword. The air vibrated to the her tackle by Greaves. Down they a fiend. No effort of the Navy boys mr in a tangled pack, like wolves seemed able to stop him. Whenever seemed able to stop him. Whenever brass. he went in he damaged somebody so Thousands of Pretty Women that in time the Navy line looked upon his rushes with something like dread.

In the midst of every scrimmage you could see his long, yellow hair flaring upward like the mane of a lion. Alas that such prowess should meet with disaster. Within three yards of the Navy goal Bunker fumbled and the Navy got the ball. Halsey booted it back to the 45-yard line on the next

play.

Hackett's Great Play.

Then came one of the sensational plays of the game. Hackett was waiting for the ball. It fell into his arms and he started for the Navy's goal. Like a string of wild geese his interference formed around him and he went sailing over the chalk lines one after the other until the touchdown was made. The goal was missed, and the score

The goal was missed, and the score stood 10 to 0 in favor of the Army.

A wonderful example of the force with which Bunker runs with the ball happened on the next line-up. The navy kicked to West Point's 20-yard line. Bunker caught the ball and started down the field like a wild man. Soule took a dive for him but caught Bunker's head squarely in the stomach. Down he went in the mud dead to the world. Root was hit in the rush and put out, apparently with a broken neck. In the press of navy men Bunker was thrown up like spume from a wave. He came down head first and lit squarely on his forehead, turning a complete somersault. It's a miracle that his neck was not broken.

sault. It's a miracle that his neck was not broken.
Suddenly the Navy seemed to take a brace, and on a fumbre Soule rushed the ball down to West Point's twenty-five-yard line. The West Point centre held it gallantly until Annapolis was forced to try a drop kick for goal. The wind blew the ball inside the posts and Daly caught it. Before he could get in his stride he was forced back over the line for a safety.

Score-West Point 10, Navy 2,

West Point punted to the centre, and he fighting became hercer if possible, Both sides began a kicking game, in which West Point had much the better if it. Rough-and-tumble fighting pre-valled in almost every scrimmage. Eyes vailed in almost every scrimmage. were blackened and heads bruised. Navy Springs a Surprise.

In xactly ten minutes of play Bunker was whirled over the Navy line for a touchdown. Then the cadets went wild. Such cheering has seldom been heard on any foothal, field. The kick-out falled and the elevens again took the cantre of the field.

The repetition of scrimmages were bloostouous and apparently endless. A signal, a swift rush, a hard, savage tackle, a stack of athletes, some subdued but earnest grunts, a few groans, a shrill whistle, a slow untangling, and then it began all over again.

On one of the line-ups somebody assed the ball to Bunker and he plied into the Navy line like a runaway locopolite for 25 yards before he was atopped. In his wake the Naval squadant were stranded and wrecked like the panish battleships at Santiago.

Score, First Half-Navy, S; West Point, 10,

During the intermission there was much band-playing and visiting across the field by state officials and much enthusiasm on the Navy side. They hoped for great things in the second half.

Fretz Knocked Out.

Fretz became so badly worked out that he was removed from the game when West Point had rushed the ball up to the lo-vard line. Oak took his place. Three plunges at the center and Bunker took if over. In the scrimmage a little Army man kicked Whiting squarely in the stomach, which caused an unpleasant delay. Daly kicked a goal.

Score West Point 22, Navy S.

black carriages plowed through the crowd like slow-moving battleships.

Behind, as far as the eye could reach, coiling along the level streets

retinue, their flags and pennons whip-

ping royally above them in the fresh

the stiff-necked, straight-backed officers

Close your eyes and you easily imagine

shock of pounding feet and clashing

Crumpled up like rose petals in the leaves of a black book were thousands of nretty women. And surely no city in the world has prettler women than Philadelphia. Hre was the society girl and her escorts. The one looking at the battle through a torgaette, dargly, and the other bored and prostrated for want of a cigarette. Goregous wraps and blankets besprinkled the roaring heights like the trappings of a multitude of barbarians. From stand to stand and from goal to goal it looked like the gathering of a military people smitten with a fighting mania, or the genu-

flexion of a nation before a game which somebody has called a legalized and multifarcous prize-fight. The military aspect of the scene was increased by th squads of marching po-

lice about the grounds. The turf was as slippery as soft soap and very uncertain under foot. In spots the black mud shone like coagulated ink.

On the Navy side of the field, in one of the centre boxes, sat Secretary Moody and a party of guests. He looked gloomy and preoccupied until the game started. At intervals thereafter he would leap to his feet with a spasmodic flourish of his hands, after which he would lapse into gloom. Opposite him, on the other side of the field, sat Assistant Secretary Sanger and members of his official family. With them was Miss Alice Roosevelt and a party of ladies. Nearby was Adjt.-Gen. Corbin, Gen. Caffee, Gen. Wilson and a number and sometimes indiscriminately during the progress of the battle.

Commander Wainwright, of the Naval Academy, occupied a central box on the Navy side. During the game Postmaster-General Payne, Commander Cowles and Senator Proctor divided their time among the different boxes. Gov. Smith, of Maryland, occupied a box adjoining Admiral Clark, and opposite him were President Hadley, of Yale, and Presi-

ty-five-yard line, where Torney was disqualified for energetic work with his fists. Rees took Torney's place, and the merry fight went on with unabated energy.

For ten minutes or more the ball did not get far away from the middle mark. Fifteen yards on a side would cover it. For interference by the Navy they were penalized 15 yards, and Daly then booted the ball down to the 25-yard line.

Automobile Frightens Animal, Causes Collision and Probably Death of James Fay.

An automobile rushing out of the

of identification began it was finally secretained that it was an armored cruiser, and that its name was Halsey. He staggered to his feet eventually and again faced the music.

Working Bunker like a draught ox. West Point worked the ball down to the Navy's 5-yard line. Then with a landem plunge through the centre Bunker went over the line for a touchdown. A place kick landed it on the sayrard line and Daly kicked the goal.

Score—West Point, 16; Navy, 8.

Torney Fired for Slagging.

Up and down the field the fight swung iddy.

FINAL SCORE:

South-bound car No. 1,269 crashed into the wagon, smashing it and destroying the antique furniture. Tighe escaped, but Fay was thrown into the air and fell on his head. He was taken to Roosevelt Hospital suffering from concussion of the brain. It is feared his skull is fractured and he can scarcely recover.

Discloudless skies, the white-barred and street, the uproar of bands, the blue and discleans of the military, the flapping along the discleans of the military, the flapping and spreading across the open spaces. The motorman, Charles J. Swanson. No. 555 West Twenty-sixth street, was arrested. He said the wagon suddenly retinue, their flags and pennons whin-

DIED AT HIS POST.

An Old Salesman Stricken in the Office of His Employers.

A hundred ticket holders were hang-ing about the gates at noon. A thou-sand were there half an hour later.

There was nothing of college life here.

Everything was grimly militant. There
was something stern in the bearing of Joseph Higginbotham, a salesman employed by the firm of A. Blum, Jr.'s, close your eyes and you easily imagine the rumble of gun wheels, the rattle and clank of anchor chains and the inarticulate uproar of preparation for a great battle. Here, too, in the laticulate of state, and amid the tossing plumes was sixty years old and resided with army colors in their buttonholes,

MRS. LEONARD F. ROOS AND THE HOUSE FROM WHICH -RS. LEONARD F. ROOS AND THE HOUSE FROM WHICH SHE WAS BARRED, AFTER ART DEALER'S STRANGE DEATH. CIRL SLASHES



(Continued from First Page.)

was committed by some one friendly to the wife.

The lawyer says the estate is worth about \$35,000.

Mrs, Roos says it is worth fully a half million The police are at work on many lines connected with the case. First, they want to question Mrs. Long. Then then want an autopsy on the body and they think Pompini can tell more than be has

Crane.

"Batter down the doors if necessary," soid the Magistrate to Capt. Lantry.

"This woman is entitled to use any means to enter her own home where her husband lies dead."

Fought Their Way In.

Capt Lantry sen; Detective McCauley with Mrs. Roos, but the man on guard refused to recognize his authority. With the assistance of four policemen, the detective finally overpowered the alleged deputy sheriff. It was necessary to beat him into submission. When the house was entered, a colored man and two women were found kneeling beside Mr. Roos's coffin in the front room. The'r posture was that of mourners. While Mrs. Roos was lamential over her husband, the police ordered these people into the street.

Throughout the house there were evidences everywhere that a debauch had been in progress. Empty liquor bottles and scraps of food were found strewn about.

Mrs. Roos examined the desks and pa An automobile rushing out of the park gate at Saventy-second street and Central Park West caused an accident that will probably result in the death of James Fay, antique dealer, of Fourth avenue and Thirtieth street.

Fay was being driven in a delivery wigon by William Tighe across the other parks at Saventy-second street and paintings.

Mrs. Roos examined the desks and on personance in the house. She said she saw seeing say he house. She said she saw seeing say he house. She said she saw seeing and the race will no doubt be from neighbors rumors of Mr. Roos had she saw seeing and the race will no doubt be from neighbors rumors of Mr. Roos was seventy pears old. He was a Belgian and had never become naturalized. In art circles he was recovered attention of the park was a seventy pears old. He was a Belgian and had never become naturalized. In art circles he was recovered pears in the house. She said she saw seeled and the race will no doubt be from neighbors rumors of Mr. Roos was seventy pears old. He was a Belgian and had never become naturalized. In art circles he was recovered attention of the person of the said she saw seeled and the race will no doubt be from neighbors rumors of Mr. Roos was seventy years old. He was a Belgian and had never become naturalized. In art circles he was recovered at the control of the person of the perso

wagon by William Tighe across the car tracks at Seventy-second street and Central Park West. The horse, startled by the rush of the automobile, reared up and refused to get clear of the tracks.

South-bound car No. 1,269 crashed into the wagon, smashing it and destroying the wagon, wagon wagon, smashing it and destroying the wagon wagon

Conflicting Reports of Death,

Conflicting Reports of Death.

Investigation by the police shows that Roos died Thursday afternoon, instead of Friday morning, and that he was sick only a short time. Dr. Bogart, liysing across the street, was called in Sunday by Pompini. The floctor thought then that his only trouble was that he had been drinking too much. He prescribed a tonic.

It is known that Roos was apparently well after that, because he was seen in a neighboring saloon Wednesday. He was again drinking heavily. Thursday he died. Dr. Bogart was called in twice, after the Sunday visit—once before and again after he died. After death the doctor issued a certificate saying that Roos, who was seventy years old, died from heart disease and the Board of Health. He was not Mr. Roos's regular physician.

Pompini, as soon as Roos died, took charge of the funeral arangements. He employed Italian undertakers down in the charge of the house to-day one of the undertakers came up and said:

Investigation by the police shows that the pealstantiary this morning said that the penitsuitary this morning said that the had been so badly treated by both his friends so badly treated by both his friends so badly treated by both his friends and enemines he now thought the murder.

It is known that he was that he knows

what do you want him for? asked the detective.
"I want to find out what kind of a casket he wants for Mr. Roos."
He was ordered not to take any steps.
Mrs. Roos will have charge of the funeral

that Roos had a sister living. Avery & Schlesinger have always been Mr. Roos's attorneys, and they were astonished when they heard that Mr. Summerville had secured possession of the house. "I want to see Mike Pompini?"
"What do you want him for?" asked | 8

of Secretary Moody and the second plane of the and the screams of the aged victim of the young girl's brutality had attracted a number of tenants to the apartment, and they were clamoring at the to-day by an explosion in a coal mine. Twelve others were seriously injured, and one or two may not recover. The accident was caused by igniting gas. Great crowds gathered about the landlerd, broke in the door with an axe and rushed to his boarder and pulled.

shows they have little fear of any team

in this city. No other entries have as yet been

Douglas beat Gaw 3 up and 2 to play, so Douglas and MacDonald will come together for the finals.

For the second cup J. B. Maxwell, jr., beat John Ward 3 up and 2 to play and John Moller heat Merrill Waters! L. T. Reld beat R. A. Rainey by 6 up and 5 to play and Dallett beat Waterman 3 and 2 to play.

Besides the match play to-day there is a handicap with 90 entries.

The mselves and the Disease Spreads Rapidly.

STRUCK BY FLYING TRAIN. Daughter of Prof. Ezra I. Peck

Seriously Injured. ROCHESTER, N. Y., Nov. 29 .- A carriage containing Miss Eugenia Peck, of Pheipe, and her sister, Mrs. Van are dead at the Furni Islands, which Phelps, and her sister, Mrs. Van Housen, of Truxton, was struck by a New York Central train at Oaks Crossing to-day. The horse was cut in two. Miss Peck was thrown three hundred fact, landing in a ditch. She is still allye, though seriously injured, Mrs. Van Housen escaped with a few brulses. Both women are daughters of Prof. Dara I. Peck and were driving to Rochester.

JOHN DILLON RECOVERS. CHICAGO, Nov. 29 .- John Dillon, the

Irish Parliamentary leader, has practically recovered from his illness. The authorities at Mercy Hospital said that he probably will leave there to-morrow. ACED WOMAN.

Seventeen-Year-Old Molly Klatzer Attacks Mrs. Josephine Jarski with a Knife on Refusal to Lend Money.

CUT IN A DOZEN PLACES.

Pleaded in Vain with Assailant and Was Finally Rescued by Neighbors -Detectives Let Her Walk to Station with Wounds Bleeding.

Because Mrs. Josephine Jarski, an

aged money lender and laundress, of No. 119 Delancey street, would not yield to the demands of seventeenyear old Molly Klatzer to give her money, the girl to-day made a brutal attack on her with a knife. The woman was stabbed in a dozen places about the body and might have been murdered had not neighbors come to her assistance. Mrs. Jarski, who is sixty-two years

old, occupies the rear rooms of the fourth floor of the Delancey street tenement. Molly Klatzer, who is employed as a waitress in a restaurant at No. 44 Delancey street, rents a room from Waiter Kronfeldt, in the front apartment of the same floor.

The girl has several times asked Mrs Jarski to lend her money, but the old woman refused. She entered Mrs. Jarski's apartment to-day and, after locking the door, demanded money and the watch which she had concealed in her bosom.

Lawyer Rufus L. Perry, who has been

the old woman, who was washing.

"What! You won't give me your is a case of four tons of coal. money?" said the girl, with a snarl, ored folks are different from white in then I'll kill you." She drew a knife so far that you can't get colored mem-

"You shall die like a dog, as you deserve?" hissed her assailant, still raining blows upon her victim.

and rushed to his boarder and pulled fought him like a tiger, though, screaming: "See her blood! Only let me at

her again, till I kill her!" Several men grabed her and took her knife away from her, while other ten-

The best long-distance runners in New York and Philadelphia are to compete in a four-mile relay race at the Irish sames to be held at the Garden on Dec. 27.

The challenge issued by the Philadelphia association was quickly snapped up by the local athletes and a red not content is assured.

When the challenge arrived the New York Athletic Club was the first to the first to the respond, and A. L. Newton and the other members of the team have already begun to prepare themselves for the event.

The local team is very strong, one of the fastest in the country, and confidently expects to put it over the quarter of the first was halved in 5, and the second was won of the fastest in the country, and confidently expects to put it over the quarter of the first was halved in 5, and the second was won by shows they have little fear of any seam.

(Special to The Evening World.)

LAKEWOOD. N. J., Nov. 22—In the same in the house rushed out into the street shouting for a policeman. Does the street wounds, the first to arrive. He arrive Higgins, of the Eldridge Street Station, sho feat the first have been the street shouting for a policeman. Does the street shouting for a policeman. Does the street wounds in the street wounds, and the street wounds and the first have been the policeman

VIENNA, Nov. 29 -A shocking story is published by the Neues Wiener Journal to-day of the small-pox scourge in the Furni Islands near Samos, Greek Archipelago. Over a thousand persons are inhabited by 800 Greek families. When small-pox broke out the Turkish authorities quarantined the islands, and the people, being without doctors.

resorted to the expedient of vaccinating the healthy people with lymh from the sufferers, and the disease spread rapidly in all directions. VENEZUELANS VICTORIOUS.

CARACAS, Venezuela, Nov. 29.-The Colombian invaders under Gens. Garbiras and Espiritu Morales, after several defeats, were obliged to recross the frontier Nov. 25.

SURRENDER TO MEET CHARCES

Negro Officials of Brooklyn's Colored Asylum Give Themselves Up and Are Admitted to Bail to Stand Trial.

WILL FACE INDICTMENTS

Their Counsel Says the Cases Are Petty, and Only Involve a Few Tons of Coal Used Without Authority.

The Rev. William J. Johnson, formerly Superintendent of the Howard Colored Orphan Asylum, of Brooklyn; Lucy A. Cooper, and Hypatla R. Lyle, two members of the Board of Managers of the asylum, surrendered themselves to Distriot-Attorney (- rke, of Kings County, to-day. They were admitted to bail furnished by Mrs. Lena Thurber, of No. 26 Stillweil avenue, Brooklyn, the man in the sum of \$1,000, and the women in The arrests are the result of a recer

investigation by Comptroller Grout int the affairs of the asylum, and by th Kings County Grand Jury which hande down indictments against Johnson ar the two women. Johnson is indicted for both grand and petit larceny, in app. priating to his own use sums of \$ \$15.20 and \$50, which belonged to this asylum. He is also jointly indicted with the women for the appropriation of \$65 of the institution's funds. Eight

"Go away and don't bother me," said retained for the defense of the accused trio, said to-day: "This whole matter then I'll kill you." She drew a knife from the folds of her dress and sprang on the money lender's back, throwing lier to the floor. Then she began stabbing the woman about the shoulders and arms.

"For God's sake let me die like a Christian," cried the woman as she felt the knife blows showered down upon

THREE KILLED IN MINE.

"Jesus, Maria, help me!" screamed Twelve Other Seriously Injured by Explosion at Shamokin, Pa.

(Special to The Evening World.)
SHAMOKIN, Pa., Nov. 28.—Three men

KILLED BY TRAIN.

Colored Driver Didn't See Trat Approaching Him. Nicholas Thompson, colored, a driver

Agnew's Catarrhal Powder. He has tried many kinds of remedies without avail. "After using Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Pow-der I was benefited at once," are his words. It is a wonderful remedy and will relieve any form of head pain in ten minutes and eradicate catarrh.

Dr. Agnew's Heart Cure Helps the overworked Heart.

Auction Sales.

Auction Sales.

LODGING-HOUSE KEEPER'S SALE OF PERSONAL PROFERTY.

I, the undersigned auctioneer, will sell at public auction to the highest bidder at No. 39 West 24th st., New York City, borough of Manhattan, on the 15th day of December, 1902, at 10,30 o'clock in the forencon, under and by virtus of the Lien law of the State of New York for the benefit of lodging-house keepers, being chapter 418 of the Laws of 1897 as amended, personal property of Charles E. Davis and Alma R. Davis, for whose account said property is held, described as follows: I Piano and Stool, 1 High-Back Stool, 1 Desk, 1 Music Safe, 1 Morris Chair, 1 Oak Rocker, 1 Piano and Stool, 1 High-Back Stool, 1 Desk, 1 Music Safe, 1 Morris Chair, 1 Oak Rocker, 1 Dressing Table, 1 small Table, 2 Osk Pedestals, 1 Plano, Lamp, 8 large Pictures, 5 small Piotures, 2 small Mirrors, 1 Fur Rug, 1 Water Cooler, 1 Water Set, 2 Clocks, 10 Sofa Piliows, 1 Portiere, 4 Jardinters, 1 Cracker Jar, 2 Trunks Lady's Clothing, 1 trunk Papers and Gent's Underwear, a quantity of Sliver Toilet Articles, several pieces of Briea-Brac, large quantity of Sheet Muric and Books. The property will be sold as aforesald to satisfy a lien of Susan M. Hendrick thereon for accommodations (urnished the above-named parties and for storing and caring for the said property by agreement.

Dated November, 29th, 1902.

Office No. 464 8th ave., New York City, borough of Manhattan.

GIRGLE THEA., B'way & 60th. Mats. T'd'y & W. Herbert Stock Co., Present- ARISTOCRACI Refined Vaudeville Concert S'n'd'y Night, Nov. 30

Bishop Sattetlee's cook

We made blessite from Prosto and they were perfectly lovely. They certainly were cased firstly good.

We made blessite from Prosto and they were perfectly lovely. They certainly were cased firstly good.

Saxy's of Sattetlee's Saxy's of Saxy's Cooks and A surprised and They were cased firstly good.

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The Holl Reserve Cooks and Sattetlee's Cooks and Saxy's Cooks and Sattetlee's Saxy's Of Saxy's Cooks and Sattetlee's Saxy's Cooks and Sattetlee's Saxy's Cooks and Sattetlee's Saxy's Cooks and Saxy's Cooks and Sattetlee's Saxy's Cooks and Saxy's Cooks